



THE
Terrors of the night
Or,
A Discourse of Apparitions.

Post Tenebras Dies.

THO: NASHE.



LONDON,
Printed by Iohn Danter for William Jones, and are to be sold
at the signe of the Gunne nere Holburne Conduit,

1594.



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1724



TO THE NEW KIND- led cleare Lampe of Virginitie, and

the excellent adored high Wonder of sharpe Wit
and sweete Beautie, Mistres ELIZABETH CAREY;

sole Daughter and Heire to the thrice noble and re-

nowned Sir GEORGE CAREY, Knight

Marshall, &c.



Are adorned Mistris, whom al that know ad-
mire, and not malice it selfe but doth honor.
True Stemme of Nobilitie, out-flourishing
your sexe or your age; pure saint-like pict-
ure of Sobrietie and Modestie, sacred and immaculate
virgin Starre, cleare (if anie living) from the originall sin
of thought: giue me leaue (though contemptible & ab-
iect) once more to sacrifice my worthles wit to your glo-
rie. Manie seruient vowes and protestations of obser-
uance, your bountifull gracious deserts towards mee,
haue entrancedly extracted, which yet remaine in the
o'revnwrought and vntride. As touching this short glose
or annotation on the foolish Terrors of the Night, you
partly are acquainted from whose motiue imposition it
first proceeded, as also what strange sodaine cause neces-
sarily produced that motion. A long time since hath it
line suppressed by mee; vntill the vrgent importunitie of
a kinde friend of mine (to whom I was sundrie waies be-

THE EPISTLE

holding) wrestled a Coppie from me. That Coppie progressed from one scriueners shop to another, & at length grew so common, that it was readie to bee hung out for one of their signes, like a paire of indentures. Where-vppon I thought it as good for mee to reape the frute of my owne labours, as to let some vnskilfull pen-man or Nouerint-maker startch his ruffe & new spade his beard with the benefite he made of them. Accept of them, exquisite Mistris, as the best testimonie I haue yet to expresse the dutie that I owe. A little more leasure and prosperitie, will beget better labors; wherein I will enioyne my spirit to be a peremptorie combattant for your praises, against all vulgar deepe flattred mediocritie, and pale penurious beautie; which giues dull Painters store of gold to solder vp their leane dints of deformity. Against your perfections no tung can except. Miraculous is your wit; and so is acknowledged by the wittiest Poets of our age, who haue vowed to enshrine you as their second *DELIA*. Temperance her selfe hath not temperater behauiour than you; religious Pietie hath no humble hand-maide that she more delights in. A worthie Daughter are you of so worthie a Mother; borrowing (as another *Phæbe*, from her bright Sunne-like resplendauce) the orient beames of your radiaunce. Into the Muses societie her selfe she hath lately adopted, & purchast diuine *Petrarch*: another monument in *England*. Euer honored may she be of the royallest breed of wits, whose purse is so open to her poore beadsmens distresses. Well may I say it, because I haue tride it, neuer liu'd a more magnificent Ladie of her degree on this earth. A number of men there

bee

DEDICATORIE.

bee, who pursuing the high way to the Indies, haue perisht in lingring expectation before they could get thether; but a neerer Cut haue I found in her extraordinarie liberalitie and bountie: and to a companie of my malcontent companions will discouer if it please them, how to be gainfull and gain-coping navigators if they will insist in my directions. Now I must tie my selfe to the Printers paper limits, and knit vp much thankfulnessse in few words. Deare Mistris perswade your selfe, that no frowning misfortune or anye accident whatsoeuer, shall diuorce me from your reuerence. No more I craue in requitall, but that you would put me in the checke-roule of your remembrance, and not salute me as a stranger.

Your vertues immoueable Votarie:

THO: NASHE.

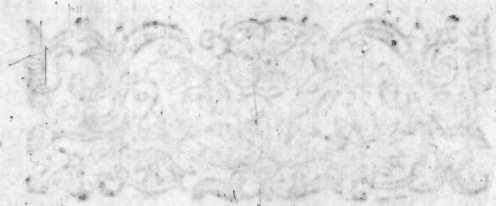


DEDICATORY

But, supposing the highway to the Indies, I have
right in singing expectation before the world
there, but I have not found in her country
the language and words, and to a companion of my
concord companions will differ if it pleases them, how
to begin, and gain, and gain, and gain, if they will
list in my direction. Now, I find it is better to the
let pass, and let it pass, and let it pass, and let it
words, but it is better to let it pass, and let it
in, and let it pass, and let it pass, and let it
not from your country. No more, and let it
pass, and let it pass, and let it pass, and let it
of your country, and let it pass, and let it

Your countryman, the Author

THE END



To Master or Goodman Reader, generally dispersed East or West.



Entlemen (according to the laudable custome) I am to court you with a few premisses considered: but a number of you there bee, who consider neither premisses nor conclusion, but piteouslie torment Title Pages on euerie poast: neuer reading farther of a-
nie Booke, than Imprinted by Simeon such a signe, and yet with your dudgeon iudgements will desperatolie presume to run up to the hard hilts through the whole bulke of it. Martin Momus, and splatefooted Zoylus that in the eight and sixt age of Poetrie, and first yere of the reigne of Tarltons toies kept a foule stir in Poules Church-yard, are now ruined againe: and like wanton Whelpes that haue wormes in their tungs, slauer and betouse euerie paper they meete withall. Tea, if they chance but on a moate or a wind bladder, they neuer haue done with it till they haue cleane banded and tost it out of sight. For my part, I wish that I may be both out of their sight and out of their minde too: and if their winy wits must needs be working, that they would rather be Tailors to make, than botchers or coblers to amend or to marre. Come, come, I know their dull tricks wel inough, you shal haue them lie in child bed one and thirtie weeks and eight daies of three bad lines and a halfe, & afterward spend a vvhole twelue month in spunging & sprucing them, honest thriftie Peter Littleton discharging their commons all the vvhile: but such poore fellowes as I, that cannot put out money to be paid againe vvhhen vvee come from Constantinople, either must haue our vvorke dispatch by the vveeks end, or els vve may go beg: and yet I will not beg of them neither go the vworld neuer so hard, no not so much as a good word: but if in vvord or deed I hear that they vvrong me, Ile meet them right if I can. And so I leane them to stop mustard pots with my leanes if they will, or to their owne will vvhatsoeuer.

THOMAS NASHE.



The Terrors of the Night.

OR

A Discourse of Apparitions.



Little to beguile time idly
discontented, and satisfie
some of my solitary friends
heere in the Countrey, I
haue hastily vndertooke to
write of the wearie fancies
of the Night, wherein if I
weary none with my weak
fancies, I will herafter leane
harder on my penne and
fetch the petegree of my praise, from the vtmost of
paines.

As touching the terrors of the night, they are as many
as our finnes. The Night is the Diuells Blacke booke,
wherein hee recordeth all our transgressions. Euen, as
when a condemned man is put into a darke dungeon,
secluded from all comfort of light or companie, he doth
nothing but despairfully call to minde his gracelesse for-

B

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THE TERRORS

mer life, and the brutish outrages and misdemeanours that haue throwne him into that desolate horror : so when Night in her rustie dungeon hath imprisoned our ey-sight, and that we are shut seperatly in our chambers from resort, the diuell keepeth his audit in our sin-guilty consciences, no sense but surrenders to our memorie a true bill of parcels of his detestable impieties. The table of our hart is turned to an index of iniquities, and all our thoughts are nothing but texts to condemne vs.

The rest we take in our beds is such another kinde of rest, as the wearie traueller taketh in the coole soft grasse in summer ; who thinking there to lye at ease, and refresh his tyred limmes, layeth his fainting head vnawares on a loathsome nest of snakes.

Well haue the Poets tearmd night the nurse of cares, the mother of despaire, the daughter of hell.

Some Diuines haue had this conceipt, that God would haue made all day and no night, if it had not been to put vs in minde, there is a Hell as well as a Heauen.

Such is the peace of the subiects as is the peace of the Prince vnder whom they are gouerned. As God is intituled the Father of light, so is the diuell surnamed the Prince of darknesse, which is the night. The only peace of minde that the diuell hath is dispaire, wherefore wee that liue in his nightly kingdome of darknes, must needs taste some disquiet.

The Rauens and the Doves that were sent out of Noes Arke, to discover the worlde after the generall Deluge, may well be an allegorie of the day and the night. The
day

OF THE NIGHT.

day is our good Angell the Doue, that returneth to our eyes with an Oliue branch of peace in his mouth (presenting quiet and securitie to our distracted soules and consciences); the night is that ill angel the Rauē, which neuer commeth back to bring anie good tidings of tranquillitie: a continuall messenger hee is of dole and misfortune. The greatest curse almost that in the scripture is threatened, is, that the rauens shal picke out their eies in the valley of death. This cursed rauē the night, pecks out mens eyes in the valley of death. It hindreth them from looking to heaven for succor, where their Redeemer dwelleth: wherefore no doubt it is a time most fall and vnhalloved. This being proued, that the diuell is a speciall predominant Planet of the night, and that our creator for our punishment hath allotted it him as his peculiar segniorie and kingdome, from his inueterate enuie, I will amplifie the vgly terrours of the night. The names importing his mallice, which the scripture is plentiful of, I wil here omit; least some men shuld think I went about to coniure. Sufficeth vs to haue this heedfull knowledge of him, that hee is an auncient malecontent, and seeketh to make anie one desperat like himselfe. Like a cunning fowler to this end he spreadeth his nets of temptation in the darke, that men might not see to auoyd them. As the Poet saith.

Que nimis apparent retia vitat anis.

Too open nets euen simple birds doo shun.

Therefore in another place (which it cannot be but the diuell hath read) he counsaileth thus.

THE TERRORS

Noctem peccatis & fraudibus obice nubem.

By night time sinne, and cloake thy fraud with clouds.

When hath the diuell commonly first appeared vnto a-
nie man but in the night?

In the time of infidelitie, when spirits were so familiar
with men that they cald them *Di Penates*, their household
Gods or their Lares, they neuer sacrificed vnto them till
Sunne-setting. Their Robbin-good-fellowes, Elfes,
Fairies, Hobgoblins of our latter age, which idolatrous
former daies and the fantastickall world of Greece yclea-
ped *Fawnes, Satyres, Dryades & Hamadryades*, did most of
their merry pranks in the Night. Then ground they
malt, and had hempen shirts for their labours, daunst in
rounds in greene meadowes, pinchd maids in their sleep
that swept not their houses cleane, and led poore Tra-
uellers out of their way notoriously.

It is not to be gain-said, but the diuell can transforme
himselke into an angell of light, appeare in the day as well
as in the night, but not in this subtil world of Christianity
so vsuall as before. If he doo, it is when mens mindes are
extraordinarily throwne downe with discontent, or in-
ly terrified with some horrible concealed murder, or o-
ther hainous crime close smothered in secret. In the day
he may smoothly in some mild shape insinuat, but in the
night he takes vpon him like a tyrant. There is no theefe
that is halfe so hardie in the day as in the night, no more is
the diuell. A generall principle it is, hee that doth ill ha-
teth the light.

This Macheuillian tricke hath hee in him worth the
noting, that those whom he dare not vnited or together
encounter,

O F T H E N I G H T.

encounter, disioined and diuided, hee will one by one assaile in their sleepe. And euen as Ruptures and crampes doo then most torment a man when the bodie with any other disease is distemperd, so the Diuell when with any other sickenes or malladie the faculties of our reason are enfeebled and distemperd, will be most busie to disturbe vs and torment vs.

In the quiet silence of the night he will be sure to surprize vs, when he vnfallibly knowes we shall be vnarmed to resist, and that there will be full audiorie granted him to vndermine or perswade what he lists. All that euer he can scare vs with, are but *Selencus* ayrie Castles, terrible bug-bear brags, and nought els, which with the least thought of faith are quite vanished and put to flight. Neither in his owne nature dare he come nere vs, but in the name of sin, and as Gods executioner. Those that catch birdes imitate their voyces, so will hee imitate the voyces of Gods vengeance, to bring vs like birds into the net of eternall damnation.

Children, fooles, sicke-men, or mad-men hee is most familiar with (for he still delights to worke vpon the aduantage) and to them he boldly reuealeth, the whole astonishing treasure of his wonders.

It will bee demaunded why in the likenes of ones father or mother, or kinsfolks, he oftentimes presents himselfe vnto vs?

No other reason can bee giuen of it but this, that in those shapcs which hee supposeth most familiar vnto vs, and that wee are inclined to with a naturall kind of loue, we will sooner harken to him than otherwise.

THE TERRORS

Should he not disguise himselfe in such subtil formes of affection, we would flie from him as a serpent, and eschew him with that hatred he ought to be eschewd. If anie aske why he is more conuerlant & busie in churchyards and places where men are buried, than in anie other places? It is to make vs beleue, that the bodies & soules of the departed rest entirely in his possession, and the peculiar power of death is resigned to his disposition. A rich man delights in nothing so much as to be vncessantly raking in his treasure, to bee turning ouer hys rustie gold euerie houre: the boanes of the dead the diuell counts his chiefe treasure, and therefore is he continually raking amongst them; and the rather he doth it, that the lining which heare it should bee more vnwilling to die, insomuch as after death their boanes should take no rest.

It was said of *Catiline*, *Vultum gestauit in manibus*, with the turning of a hand he could turne and alter his countenance. Farre more nimble and sodaine is the Diuell in shifting his habit, his forme he can change, and cogge as quicke as thought.

What do we talke of one diuel? there is not a roome in anie mans house, but is pestred and close packed with a campe royall of diuels. *Chrysostome* saith, the aire and earth are three parts inhabited with spirits. Hereunto the Philosopher alluded, when hee said, Nature made no voydnes in the whole vniuersall: for no place (bee it no bigger than a pockhole in a mans face) but is close thronged with them. Infinite millions of them will hang swarming about a worm-eaten nose.

Don

OF THE NIGHT.

Don *Lucifer* himselfe their grand *Capitano*, asketh no better throne than a bleare eye to set vp his state in. Vpon a haire they will sit like a nit, and ouer-dredgea bald pate like a white scurffe. The wrinkles in old witches visages, they eate out to entrench themselues in.

If in one man a whole legion of diuells haue bin billeted? how manie hundred thousand legions retaine to a Tearme at *London*. If I said but to a *Tauerne*, it were an infinite thing. In *Westminster* Hall a man can scarce breath for them: for in euery corner they houer as thick as moates in the sunne.

The *Druides* that dwelt in the Ile of *Man*, which are famous for great coniuers, are reported to haue beene lousie with familiars. Had they but put their finger and their thumbe into their neck, they could haue pluckt out a whole neast of them.

There be them that thinke euerie sparke in a flame is a spirit, and that the wormes which at sea eate through a ship, are so also: which may verie well bee; for haue not you seene one sparke of fire burne a whole towne, & a man with a sparke of lightning made blinde, or kild outright. It is impossible the gunnes should goe off as they doo, if there were not a spirit either in the fier, or in the powder.

Now for wormes: what makes a dog run mad, but a worne in his tung? and what should that worne bee, but a spirit? Is there anie reason, such small vermine as they are, should deuoure such a vast thing as a shippe, or haue the teeth to gnaw through yron and wood? No, no they are spirits, or els it were incredible.

Tullius

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Tullius Hostilius who tooke vppon him to coniure vp Ioue by *Numa Pompilius* bookes, had no sense to quake & tremble at the wagging and shaking of euery leafe, but that he thought all leaues are full of wormes, and those wormes are wicked spirits.

If the bubbels in streames were wel searcht, I am perswaded they would be found to be little better. Hence it comes that mares (as *Columella* reporteth) looking their formes in the water, run mad. A flea is but a little beast, yet if she were not posselt with a spirit, she could neuer leape and skip so as she doth. *Froisard* saith, the Earle of *Foss* had a familiar that presented it selfe vnto him in the likenes of two rushes fighting one with another. Not so much as *Tewksburie* mustard but hath a spirit in it or els it would neuer bite so. Haue wee not read of a number of men that haue ordinarily carried a familiar or a spirite in a ring in stead of a sparke of a diamond? Why I tell ye we cannot break a crum of bread so little, as one of them will be if they list.

From this generall discourse of spirits, let vs digresse & talke another while of their seperate natures and properties.

The spirits of the fire which are the purest and perfectest, are merry, pleasant, and well inclined to wit, but neuertheles gyddie, and vnconstant.

Those whome they possesse, they cause to excell in what euer they vndertake. Or Poets or boone companions they are out of question.

Socrates Genius was one of this stampe, and the Doue wherewith the Turkes hold *Mabomet* their Prophet to be

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bee inspired. What their names are, and vnder whome they are gouerned, the Discouerie of witchcraft hath amplified at large, wherefore I am exempted from that labour. But of the diuineſt quinteſſence of mettals and of wines are many of theſe ſpirits extracted. It is almoſt impoſſible for any to bee encumbred with ill ſpirits, who is continually conuerſant in the excellent reſtoratiue diſtillations of wit and of Alcumie. Thoſe that rauenouſly englut themſelues with groſſe meates, and reſpect not the quality but the quantity of what they eate, haue no affinity with theſe ſpirits of the fire.

A man that will entertaine them muſt not pollute his bodie with any groſſe carnall copulation or inordinate beaſtly deſires, but loue pure beauty, pure vertue, and not haue his affections linſeywolſey, intermingled with luſt, and things worthy of liking.

As for example if hee loue good Poets hee muſt not countenance Ballet-makers, if he haue learned Phiſitions he muſt not fauor horſe-leaches and mountebanks: for a bad ſpirit and a good can neuer endure to dwell together.

Thoſe ſpirits of the fire, howeuer I tearme them comparatively good in reſpect of a number of bad, yet are they not ſimply well inclinde, for they bee by nature ambitious, haughty and proud, nor do they loue vertue for it ſelfe any whit, but becauſe they would ouerquell and outſtrip others, with the vaine glorious oſtentation of it. A humor of monarchizing and nothing els it is, which makes them affect rare quallified ſtudies. Many Atheiſts are with theſe ſpirits inhabited.

THE TERRIORS

To come to the spirits of the water, the earth, & the ayre; they are dull flegmaticke drones, things that haue much mallice without anie great might. Drunkards, mizers, and women they vsually retain too. Water (you all know) breedeth a medley kinde of licor called beere; with these watrie spirits they were possessed, that first inuented the art of bruing. A quagmire consisting of mud and sand, sendeth forth the like pudly mixture.

All rheumes, poses, Sciaticaes, dropsies, and gouts, are diseases of their flegmaticke engendring. Sea-faring men, of what sort soeuer, are chiefe entertainers of those spirits. Greedy vintners likewise giue hospitalitie to a number of them; who hauing read no more scripture, than that myracle of Christs turning water into wine in Chanaan, thinke to doo a farre stranger miracle than euer he did, by turning wine into water.

Alehouses and cookes shadie pavilions, by watrie spirits are principally vpholden.

The spirits of the earth are they which crie, all bread and no drinke, that lone gold and a buttonid cap aboue heauen. The woorth in nought they respect, but the weight, good wits they naturally hate, insomuch as the element of fire their progenitor, is a wast-good & a consumer. If with their earth-plowing snowres they can turne vp a pearle out of a dunghill, it is all they desire. Witches haue manie of these spirits, and kill kyne wyth them. The giants and chieftaines of those spirits, are powerfull sometimes to bring men to their ends, but not a iot of good can the y doo for their lines.

Souldiers with these terrestriall spirits participate part
of.

OF THE NIGHT.

of their essence, for nothing but yron and golde (which are earths excrements) they delight in. Besides, in another kinde they may be said to participate with them, in-
somuch as they confirme them in their furie, & congeale their mindes with a bloodie resolution. Spirites of the earth they were that entred into the heard of swyne in the Gospel. There is no citie merchant, or country purchaser, but is haunted with a whole hoste of these spirits of the earth. The Indies is their Metropolitane realme of abode.

As for the spirits of the aire, which haue no other visible bodies or form, but such as by the vnconstant glimmering of our eies is begotten; they are in truth all show and no substance, deluders of our imagination, & nought els. Carpet knights, politique statesmen, women & childrē they most conuers with. Carpet knights they inspire with a humor offsetting big lookes on it, being the basest cowards vnder heauen, couering an apes hart with a lions case, and making false alarums when they mean nothing but a may-game. Politique statesmen they priuily incite, to bleare the worlds eyes with clowdes of common wealth pretences, to broach any enmitie or ambitious humor of their owne, vnder a tide of their cuntries preservation. To make it faire or fowle when they list to procure popularity, or induce a preamble to some mightie peece of prowling, to stir vp tempests round about, & replenish heauen with prodigies and wonders, the more to ratifie their auaritious religion. Women they vnder-hand instruct to pownce and bouldster out theyr brawn-falne deformities, to new perboile with painting
C ij. their

THE TERRORS

their rake-leaner withered visages, to set vp flaxeshops on their foreheads, when all their owne haire is dead and rotten, to sticke their gums round with Comfets, when they haue not a tooth left in their heads to help them to chide withall.

Children they seduce with garish obiects and toyish babies, abusing them many yeares with slight vanities. So that you see all their whole influence is but thin ouercast vapours, flying clouds dispersed with the least winde of wit or vnderstanding.

* None of these spirits of the ayre or the fire haue so much predominance in the night as the spirits of the earth and the water; for they feeding on foggie-brained melancholly, engender thereof many vncouth terrible monsters. Thus much obserue by the way, that the grossest part of our blood is the melancholy humor, which in the spleene congealed whose office is to disperse it, with his thicke steaming fennie vapours casteth a mist over the spirit, and cleane bemasketh the phantasie.

And euen as slime and durt in a standing puddle, engender toads and frogs, and many other vnslightly creatures, so this slimie melancholy humor still still thickning as it stands still, engendreth many mishapen obiects in our imaginations: Sundry times wee behold whole Armies of men skirmishing in the Ayre, Dragons, wilde beasts, bloody streamers, blaspheming Commets, fire strakes with other apparitions innumerable, whence haue all these their conglomerate matter but from fuming meteors that arise from the earth, so from the fuming melancholly of our spleene mounteth that hot matter into the
higher

OF THE NIGHT.

higher Region of the braine, whereof manie fearfull visions are framed. Our reason euen like drunken fumes it displaceth and intoxicates, & yeelds vp our intellectuall apprehension to be mocked and troden vnder foote, by euerie false object or counterfet noyse that comes neere it. Heerein specially consisteth our senses defect and abuse, that those organicall parts which to the minde are ordained embassadours, doo not their message as they ought, but by some misdiet or misgouernment being distempered, faile in their report, and deliuer vp nothing but lyes and fables.

Such is our braine oppressed with melancholy, as is a clocke ryde downe with too heauie weights or plummets; which as it cannot chuse but monstrously goe a square, or not goe at all: so must our braines of necessitie be either monstrously distracted, or viterly destroyed thereby.

Lightly this extremitie of Melancholye neuer commeth, but before some notable sicknesse; it faring with our braynes as with Bees, who, as they exceedingly toyle and turmoile before a storme or change of weather, so doo they beate and toyle, and are infinitelie confused before sicknes.

Of the effects of melancholy I need not dilate, or discourse how many encumbred with it, haue thought themselves birdes and beasts, with feathers, and hornes, and hydes; others, that they haue been turned into glasse; others, that if they should make water they should drowne all the world; others, that they can neuer bleed inough.

THE TERRORS

Philitions in their circuit euerie day meet with far more ridiculous experience. Onely it shall suffice a little by the way to handle one speciall effect of it, which is dreames.

A dreame is nothing els but a bubling scum or froath of the fancie, which the day hath left vndigested; or an after feast made of the fragments of idle imaginations.

How manie sorts there be of them no man can rightly set downe, since it scarce hath been heard, there were euer two men that dreamed alike. Diuers haue written diuersly of their causes, but the best reason among them all that I could euer picke out, was this, that as an arrow which is shot out of a bow is sent forth manie times with such force, that it flyeth farre beyond the marke wherat it was aymed: so our thoughts intentiuely fixt all the day time vpon a marke wee are to hit, are now and then ouer-drawne with such force, that they flye beyonde the marke of the day into the confines of the night. There is no man put to any torment, but quaketh & trembleth a great while after the executioner hath withdrawne his hand from him. In the daye time wee torment our thoughts and imaginations with sundry cares and deuices; all the night time they quake and tremble after the terror of their late suffering, and still continue thinking of the perplexities they haue endured. To nothing more aptly can I compare the working of our braines after we haue vnyoakt and gone to bed, than to the glimmering and dazeling of a mans eyes when hee comes newly out of the the bright Sunne, into the darke shadow.

Euen as ones eyes glimmer and dazle when they are withdrawne out of the light into darknesse: so are our thoughts

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thoughts troubled & vexed when they are retyred from labor to ease, and from skirmishing to surgerie.

You must giue a wounded man leaue to grone while he is in dressing: Dreaming is no other than groaning, while sleepe our surgeon hath vs in cure.

He that dreams merily is like a boy new breetcht, who leapes and daunceth for ioy his pain is past: but long that ioy stayes not with him, for presently after his master the day seeing him so iocund and pleasant, comes and dooes as much for him againe, whereby his hell is renewed.

No such figure of the first Chaos whereout the world was extraught, as our dreames in the night. In them all states, all sexes, all places are confounded and meete together.

Our cogitations runne on heapes like men to part a fray, where euerie one strikes his next fellow. From one place to another without consultation they leap, like rebels bent on a head. Souldiers iust vp and downe they imitate at the sacke of a Citie, which spare neither age nor beautie: the yong, the old, trees, steeple & mountaines, they confound in one gallimafrie.

Of those things which are most knowne to vs, some of vs that haue moyst braynes make to our selues images of memorie: on those images of memorie whereon we buyld in the daye, comes some superfluous humour of ours, lyke a lacke-anapes in the night, and erects a puppet stage, or some such ridiculous idle childish inuention.

A Dreame is nothing els but the Eccho of our conceits in the day.

But

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But other-while it falls out, that one Eccho borrowes of another: so our dreames (the Ecchoes of the day) borrow of anie noyse we heare in the night.

As for example; if in the dead of the night there be anie rumbling, knocking, or disturbance neere vs, wee straight dreame of warres, or of thunder. If a dogge howle, we suppose we are transported into hell, where we heare the complaint of damned ghosts. If our heads lye double or vneasie, we imagine we vphold all heauen with our shoulders like *Atlas*. If wee bee troubled with too manie clothes, then we suppose the night mare rides vs.

I knew one that was cramp't, and hee dreamt that hee was torne in peeces with wylde horses; and another, that hauing a blacke fant brought to his bed side at midnight, dreamt he was bidden to dinner at Iron-mongers Hall.

Anie meate that in the day time we eat against our stomackes, begetteth a dismall dreame. Discontent also in dreames hath no little predominance: for euen as from water that is troubled, the mud dispersingly ascendeth from the bottome to the top; so when our blood is chafed, disquieted and troubled, all the light imperfect humours of our bodie, ascend like mud vp aloft into the head.

The clearest spring a little tutcht, is creased wyth a thousand circles: as those momentarie circles for all the world such are our dreames. When all is said, melancholy is the mother of dreames, and of all terrours of the night whatsoeuer.

Let

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Let it but affirme it hath seene a spirit (though it be but the moone-shine on the wall) the best reason wee haue cannot infringe it.

Of this melancholy there be two sorts; one that digested by our liuer swimmeth like oyle aboue water, & that is rightly tearmed Womens melancholy, which lasteth but for an houre, and is (as it were) but a coppie of their countenance: the other sinketh downe to the bottome like the lees of the wine, and that corrupteth all the blood, and is the causer of lunacie. Well inoderated recreations are the medicine to both: surfet or excessiue studie the causers of either.

There were gates in *Rome*, out of which nothing was carried but dust and dung, and men to execution: so manie of the gates of our senses serue for nothing but to conueigh out excrementall vapors, & afrighting deadly dreames, that are worse than executioners vnto vs.

Ah woe be to the solitarie man that hath his sinnes continually about him, that hath no withdrawing place from the diuell and his temptations.

Much I wonder how treason and murder dispense with the darknes of the night, how they can shriue themselves to it, and not raue and die. Me thinkes they shuld imagine that hell imbraceth them round, when she ouer spreads them with her blacke pitchie mantle.

Dreames to none are so fearfull, as to those whose accusing priuate guilt expects mischiefe euerie hower for their merit. Wonderfull superstitious are such persons in obseruing euerie accident that befalls them: and that their superstition is as good as an hundred furies to tor-

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ment them. Neuer in this world shall he enioy one quiet day, that once hath giuen himselfe ouer to be her slaue. His eares cannot glowe, his nose itch, or his eyes smart, but his destinie stands vpon her triall, and till she bee acquitted or condemned, he is miserable.

A cricket or a rauē keepe him fortie times in more awe than God or the Diuell.

If he chance to kill a spider, he hath suppressed an enemy; if a spinner creepe vpon him, hee shall haue golde raine downe from heauen: if his nose bleede, some of his kinsfolkes is dead; if the salt fall right against him, all the starres cannot saue him from some immediate misfortune.

The first Witch was *Proserpine*, and she dwelt halfe in heauen, and halfe in hell: halfe witches are they that pretending anie Religion, meddle halfe with God, and halfe with the diuell. Medling with the diuell I call it, when ceremonies are obserued, which haue no ground from Diuinitie.

In another kinde witches may be said to meddle halfe with GOD and halfe with the Diuell, because in their Exorcismes they vse halfe Scripture, and halfe blasphemie.

The greatest and notablest heathen sorcerers that euer were, in all their hellish adiurations, vsed the name of the one true and euer-living God: but such a number of damned potestates they ioined with him, that it might seeme the starres had darkned the Sunne, or the Moone was eclipsed by candle-light.

Of all Countries vnder the Skie, *Persia* was most addicted

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dicted vnto Dreames. *Darius* King of the *Medes* and *Persians* before his fatall discomfiture, dreamt hee saw an Estrich with a winged crowne ouer-running the earth, and deuouring his Iuel-coffer, as if it had beene an ordinarie peece of yron. That Iuel-coffer was by *Alexander* surprized, and afterward *Homers* Workes in it carried before him, euen as the Mace or Purse is customably carried before our Lord Chancelor.

Hannibal dreamed a little before his death, that hee was drowned in the poysonous Lake *Asphalites*, when it was presently his hap within some few dayes distance, to seeke his fate by the same meanes in a vault vnder earth.

In *India* the women verie often conceiue by diuells in their sleepe.

In *Island* (as I haue read and heard) spirites in the lykenesse of ones father or mother after they are deceased, doo conuerse with them as naturally, as if they were liuing.

Other spirites like rogues they haue among them, destitute of ail dwelling and habitation, and they chillingly complayne if a Constable aske them *Cheuela* in the night, that they are going vnto Mount *Hecla* to warme them.

That Mount *Hecla* a number conclude to bee hell mouth: for neere vnto it are heard such yellings and groanes, as *Ixion*, *Titius*, *Sisiphus* and *Tantalus*, blowing all in one trumpet of distresse, could neuer conioyned bellowe forth.

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Bond-men in *Turkey* or in *Spaine* are not so ordinarilye sold, as witches sell familiars there. Farre cheaper maye you buy a winde amongst them, than you can buy wind or faire words in the Court. Three knots in a thred, or an odde grandams blessing in the corner of a napkin, will carrie you all the world ouer.

Wee when we frowne knit our browes, but let a wizard there knit a noose or a riding snarle on his beard, & it is haile, storme and tempest a month after.

More might be spoken of the prodigies this countrey sendes foorth, if it were not too much erring from my scope. Whole Ilands they haue of yce, on which they build and traffique as on the maine land.

Admirable (aboue the rest) are the incomprehensible wonders of the bottomlesse Lake *Vether*, ouer which no fowle flies but is frozen to death, nor anie man passeth but he is senselesly benumbed like a statue of marble.

All the inhabitants round about it, are deafned wyth the hideous roring of his waters when the winter breaketh vp, & the yce in his dissoluing giues a terrible cracke like to thunder, when as out of the midst of it (as out of *Mont-Gibell*) a sulphureous stinking smoak issues, that welnigh poysons the whole Countrey.

A poyson light on it, how come I to digresse to such a dull, Lenten Northren Clyme, where there is nothing but stock-fish, whetstones and cods-heads? Yet now I remember me, I haue not lost my way so much as I thought for my theame is The terrors of the Night, and *Island* is one of the chiefe kingdomes of the night; they hauing scarce so much day there, as will serue a childe to ask his father

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father blessing. Marry with one commoditie they are blest, they haue Ale that they carry in their pockets lyke glue, and euer when they would drinke, they set it on the fire and melt it.

It is reported, that the Pope long since gaue them a dispensation to receiue the Sacrament in ale, insomuch as for their vncessant frosts there, no wine but was turned to red emayle, as soone as euer it came amongst them.

Farewell frost: as much to say, as farewell *Island*, for I haue no more to say to thee.

I care not much if I dream yet a little more: & to say the troth, all this whole Tractate is but a dreame, for my wits are not halfe awaked in it: & yet no golden dreame, but a leaden dreame is it; for in a leaden standish I stand fishing all day, but haue none of Saint *Peters* lucke to bring a fish to the hooke that carries anie siluer in the mouth. And yet there be of them that carrie siluer in the mouth too, but none in the hand: that is to say, are verie bountifull and honorable in their words, but except it be to sweare indeed, no other good deedes comes from them.

Filthie Italionat complement-mungers they are, who would faine be counted the Courts *Gloriosos*, and the refined iudges of wit; when if their wardrops and the withred bladders of their braines were well searcht, they haue nothing but a fewe moath-eaten cod-peece sutes (made against the comming of *Monsieur*) in the one, and a few scraps of out-landish proverbes in the other: and these alone doo buckler them from the name of beggers and idiots. Other-while perhaps they may keep a coyle

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with the spirit of *Tasso*, and then they folde their armes like Braggarts, writhe their neckes *alla Neapolitano*, and turne vp their eye-balls like men intraunced.

Come, come, I am entraunced from my Text I wote weil, and talke idly in my sleepe longer than I should, those that will harken any more after Dreames, I referre them to *Artimidorus*, *Synesius*, & *Cardan*, with many others which onely I haue heard by their names, but I thanke God had neuer the plodding patience to reade, for if they bee no better than some of them I haue perused, euery weatherwise old wife might write better.

What sense is there that the yoalke of an egge should signifie gold, or dreaming of Beares, or fire, or water, debate and anger, that euery thing must bee interpreted backward as Witches say their Pater-noster, good being the character of bad, and bad of good.

As well we may calculate from euery accident in the day, and not goe about any busines in the morning till we haue seene on which hand the Crow sits.

O Lord I haue heard many a wise Gentlewoman say, I am so merry and haue laught so hartily, that I am sure ere long to bee crost with some sad tydings or other; all one as if men comming from a Play should conclude, Well we haue seene a Commedie to day, and therefore there cannot choose but be a Tragedie to morrow.

I doo not deny but after extremity of myrth, followe many sad accidents, but yet those sad accidents (in my opinion) wee meere plucke on with the feare of comming mischiefe, and those meanes wee in pollicie most vse to preuent it, soonest enwrappe vs in it, and that was
Sathans

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Sathans tricke in the old world of gentillisme to bring to passe all his blind Prophecies.

Could any man set downe certaine rules of expounding of Dreames, and that their rules were generall, holding in all as well as in some, I would beginne a litle to list to them, but commonly that which is portentive in a King is but a friuolous fancie in a beggar, and let him dreame of Angels, Eagles, Lyons, Griffons, Dragons neuer so, all the augurie vnder heauen will not allot him so much as a good almes.

Some will obiekt vnto mee for the certaintie of Dreames, the Dreames of *Cyrus*, *Cambyses*, *Pompey*, *Caesar*, *Darius*, & *Alexander*. For those I answer, that they were rather visions than Dreames, extraordinarily sent from heauen to foreshew the translation of Monarchies.

The Greeke and Romane histories are full of them, and such a stirre they keepe with their Augurers and Soothsayers, how they foretold long before by Dreames and beasts and birds intrayles, the losse of such a battaile, the death of such a Captaine or Emperour, when false knaues, they were all as Prophet Calchas, pernicious Traytors to their Country and them that put them in trust, and were many times hyred by the aduerse part to disharten and discourage their Masters by such Conyeatching Riddles as might in truth be turned any way.

An easie matter was it for them to prognosticate treasons and conspiracies, in which they were vnderhand inlincked themselves, & how euer the world went it was a good pollicie for them to saue their heades by the shift, for if the treasons chaunst afterwards to come to light, it would

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would not be suspected they were practisers in them, in-
somuch as they reueald them, or if they should by their
confederates be appealed as practisers, yet might they
plead and pretend it was done but of spite and mallice to
supplant them for so bewraying and laying open their in-
tents.

This tricke they had with them besides, that neuer
till the verie instant that anie treason was to be put in ex-
ecution, and it was so neere at hand that the Prince had
no time to preuent it, would they speake one word of it,
or offer to disclose it: yea, and euen then such vnfit sea-
sons for their colourable discouerie would they picke
foorth, as they would be sure he should haue no leasure
to attend it.

But you will aske why at all as then they should step
foorth to detect it? Marry to cleare themselues to hys
successors, that there might bee no reuenge prosecuted
on their liues.

So did *Spurina* the great Astrologer, euen as *Cesar* in
the midst of all his busines was going hasty to the Se-
nate house, he popt a bill in his hand of *Brutus* and *Cassi-
us* conspiracie, and all the names of those that were col-
leagued with them.

Well he might haue thought that in such hast by the
high way side, he wold not stay to peruse any schedules,
and well he knew and was ascertained, that alsoone as e-
uer he came into the Capitoll, the bloudie deed was to
be accomplished.

Shall I impart vnto you a rare secrecy how these great
famous Coniurers and cunning men ascend by degrees

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to foretell secrets as they doo. First and formost they are men which haue had some little sprinkling of Grammer learning in their youth; or at least I will allowe them to haue been Surgeons or Apothecaries prentises; these I say hauing runne through their thrift at the elbowes, and riotouslie amongst harlots and make-shifts spent the annuitie of halfpennie ale that was left them, fall a beating their braynes how to botch vp an easie gainfull trade, & set a new nap on an old occupation.

Hereupon presently they rake some dunghil for a few durtie boxes and plaisters, and of tolled cheese and candles endes, temper vp a fewe oyntments and sirrups: which hauing done, farre North, or into some such rude simple countrey they get them, and set vp.

Scarce one month haue they staid there, but what with their vaunting and prating, and speaking fustian in steede of Greeke, all the Shyres round about do ring with their fame: and then they begin to get them a Library of three or foure old rustie manuscript books, which they themselves nor anie els can read; and furnish their shops with a thousand *quid pro quos*, that would choake anie horse: besides, some wast trinkets in their chambers hung vp, which maye make the world halfe in iecalouzie they can coniure.

They will euermore talke doubtfully, as if there were more in them than they meant to make publique, or was appliable to euerie common mans capacite: when God bee their rightfull Iudges, they vtter all that they know and a great deale more.

To knit vp their knauceries in short, which in sooth is

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the hang-mans office, & none els) hauing pickt vp theyr crummes thus pretely well in the Countrey, they drawe after a time a little neerer and neerer to London; and at length into London they fitch themselves priuely: but how? Not in the hart of the Citie will they presume at first dast to hang out their rat-banners, but in the skirres and out-shifts steale out a signe ouer a Coblers stall, lyke Aqua-vita-sellers and stocking menders,

Manie pore people they win to beleue in them, who haue not a barrild Herring or a peece of poore Iohn that lookes ill on it, but they will bring the water that he was steeped in vnto them in an vrinall, & craue their iudgment whether he be rottē, or merchant & chapmanable or no. The brute of their cunning thus traueling frō ale-house to Ale-house, at length is transported in the great hiltes of one or other countrey Seruing-mans sword to some good Tauerne or Ordinarie: where it is no sooner arrived, but it is greedily snatcht vp by some dapper Mountier Diego, who liues by telling of newes, & false dice, and it may be hath a pretie insight into the cardes also, together with a little skill in his Iacobs staffe, and hys Compasse: being able at all times to discover a new passage to *Virginia*.

This needie Gallaunt (with the qualities aforesaid) straight trudgeth to some Noble-mans to dinner, & there enlargeth the rumor of this newe Philition, comments vpon euery glasse and violl that he hath, rayleth on our Galenists, and calls them dull gardeners and hay-makers in a mans belly, compares them to dogs, who when they are sick eate grasse, and saies they are no better than pack

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or malthorses, who if a man should knock out their brains will not goe out of the beaten high way, whereas his horse-leach will leap over the hedge & ditch of a thousand *Discordes* and *Hippocrates*, and giue a man twentie poysons in one, but he would restore him to perfect health. With this strange tale the Noble man inflamed, desires to bee acquainted with him: what does me he, but goes immediately and breaks with this mountebanke, telling him if he will diuide his gains with him, he will bring him in custome with such and such States, and he shall bee countenanced in the Court as he wold desire. The hungry druggier, ambitious after preferment, agrees to any thing, and to Court he goes; where being come to enterview, hee speaks nothing but broken English like a French Doctor pretending to haue forgotte his naturall tongue by trauell, when he hath neuer been farther than either the Lowe Countries or Ireland, inforced thither to flye either for getting a maid with child, or marrying two wiues. Sufficient he set a good face on it, & will sweare he can extract a better Balsamum out of a chip than the Balm of Indea: yea, all receipts and authors you can name he syllogizeth of, & makes a pish at in comparison of them he hath seen and read: whose names if you aske, hee claps you in the mouth with halfe a dozen spruce titles, neuer till he inuēted them heard of by any Christian. But this is most certaine, if he be of any sect, he is a mettlesome Paracelsian, having not past one or two Probatus for all diseases. But soafe he be called to practise, hee excuseth it by great cures he hath in hand, & will not encounter an infirmity but in the declining, that his credit may be more autetical

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or els when by some secret intelligence hee is throughlie instructed of the whole processe of his vnrecoverable extremitie, he comes grauely marching like a Iudge, and giues peremptorie sentence of death; whereby he is accounted a Prophet of deepe prescience.

But how he comes to be the diuells secretarie, all this long tale vnrips not.

In secret be it spoken, he is not so great with the diuell as you take it. It may be they are neere a kinne, but yet you haue manie kindred that will doo nothing for one another; no more will the diuell for him, except it be to damne him.

This is the Tittle est amen of it: that when he wexeth stale, and all his pispots are crackt and wil no longer hold water, he sets vp a coniuring schoole, and vnder takes to play the bawd to Ladie Fortune.

Not a thiefe or a cut-purse, but a man that hee keepes doth associate with, & is of their fraternitie; only that his master when any thing is stoln may tell who it is that hath it. In petie trifles hauing gotten some credit, great Peeres entertaine him for one of their priuie counsaile, and if they haue anie daungerous enterprise in hand they consult with him about successe.

All malcontents, intending anie insuasive violence against their Prince and Countrey runne headlong to his oracle. Contrarie factions embosome vnto him their inwardest complots, whilst he like a craftie Iacke a both sides, as if he had a spirit at his elbow, reprocualle embowellet to the one what the other gods about; receiving no intelligence from anie familiar, but their own mouths.

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mouths. I assure you most of our chiefe noted Augurers and Soothsayers in *England* at this day, by no other Arte but this gaine their reputation.

They may verie well picke mens purses, like the vn-skilfuller coufning kind of Alchumists, with their artificiall and ceremoniall Magicke, but no effect shall they atchieue thereby, though they would hang themselves: the reason is, the diuell of late is growen a puritane, and cannot away with anie ceremonies; he sees all Prinees haue left off their States, and hee leaues off his state too, and will not be inuocated with such solemnity as he was wont.

Prinate and disguised he passeth too and fro, and is in a thousand places in an houre.

Faire words cannot anie longer beguile him, for not a cue of curtisie will he doo anie man, except it be vpon a flat bill of sale; and so hee chaffers with wysards and witches euerie howre.

Now the world is almost at an end, he hath left forme and is all for matter; and like an Embroyderer or a Tailer he maketh hast of worke against a good time, which is the day of iudgement: therefore you goodmen exorcisers his olde acquaintance must pardon him, though (as heretofore) he stay not to dwell vpon complements.

In *diebus illis* when *Cormens* and *Gogmagog* were little boyes, I will not gainsaye but hee was wont to iest and sport wyth countrey people, and play the good fellowe amongst kitchen-wenchies, sitting in an euening by the fire side making of possetts, and come awoing to them in the likenes of a cooper, or a curmogiouly purchaser: &

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sometimes he would dresse himselfe like a Barbar, & wash and shaue all those that laye in such a chamber: other while like a stale cutter of Queene hyue, hee would iustle men in their owne houses, pluck them out of bed by the heeles, and daunce in chaynes from one chamber to another: now there is no goodnes in him but miserable-nes and couetousnes.

Sooner he will pare his nayles cleanly, than cause a man to dreame of a pot of golde, or a money bag that is hid in the eaves of a thatcht house.

(Heere is to bee noted, that it is a blessed thing but to dreame of gold, though a man neuer haue it.)

Such a dreame is not altogether ridiculous or impertinent, for it keepes flesh and bloud from despaire: all other are but as dust we raise by our steps, which awhile mounteth aloft, and annoyeth our ey-sight, but presently disperseth and vanisheth.

Senior Sathan when he was a yong stripling, and had not yet gotten perfect audacitie to set vpon vs in the day time, was a sly Polititian in dreames; but those dayes are gone with him, and now that he is thoroughly steeled in his scutcherie, hee playes aboue-boord boldly, & sweeps more stakes than euer he did before.

I haue rid a false gallop these three or foure pages: now I care not if I breathe mee, and walke soberly and demurely halfe a dozen turnes, like a graue Citizen going about to take the ayre.

To make a shaft or a bolt of this drumbling subject of dreames, from whence I haue bin tost off and on I know not how; this is my definitiue verdit: that one may as wel

by

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by the smoke that comes out of a kitchin gesse what meat is there a broach, as by paraphrasing on smokie dreames præominate of future euent. Thus far notwithstanding Ile goe with them; Phisitions by dreames may better discern the distemperature of their pale clients, than either by vrine or ordure.

He that is inclining to a burning feuer shall dreame of frayes, lightning and thunder, of skirmishing with the diuell, and a hundred such like. He that is spiced wyth the gowte or the drop sicke, frequently dreameth of fetters & manacles, and being put on the bilbowes, that his legges are turned to marble or adamant, and his feet like the giants that scal'd heauen kept vnder with Mount *Ossa* and *Pelcon*, and earst while that they are fast locked in quagmyres. I haue heard aged mumping beldams as they sat warming their knees ouer a coale scratch ouer the argument verie curiously, and they would bid yong folke beware on what day they par'd their nayles, tell what luck euerie one should haue by the day of the weeke he was borne on; show how many yeares a man should liue by the number of wrinkles on his forehead, and stand descanting not a litle of the difference in fortune when they are turnd vpward, and when they are bent downward; him that had a wart on his chin, they would confidently asseertaine he should haue no need of anie of his kin: marry they would likewise distinguish betweene the standing of the wart on the right side and on the left. When I was a little childe, I was a great auditor of theirs, and had all their witchcrafts at my fingers endes, as perfit as good morrow and good euen.

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Of the signification of dreames, whole catalogues could I recyte of theirs, which heere there is no roome for : but for a glannce to this purpose, this I remember they would verie soberly affirme, that if one at supper eate birds, he should dreame of flying ; if fish, of swimming ; if venison of hunting, and so for the rest : as thogh those birds, fish, and venison beeing dead and digested, did flie, swim and hold their chase in their braynes ; or the solution of our dreames should be nought els but to expresse what meates we eate ouer-night.

From the vnequall and repugnant mixture of contrarious meates I iumpe with them, manie of our mystic cogitations proceede : and euen as fire maketh yron like it selfe, so the fire inflammations of our liuer, or stomack transforme our imaginations to their analagie and likeness.

No humor in generall in our bodies ouer-flowing or abounding, but the tips of our thoughts are dipt in hys tincture. And as when a man is readie to drowne, hee takes hold of anie thing that is next him : so our flutring thoughts, when wee are drowned in deadly sleepe, take hold, and coessence themselves with anie ouerboyling humour which sourseth hiest in our stomackes.

What heede then is there to be had of dreames, that are no more but the confused giddie action of our braines, made drunke with the innundation of humours?

Iust such like impostures as is this Art of exposition of dreames, are the artes of Phisiognomie and Palmestrie : wherein who beareth most palme and praise, is the palpa-
blest

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blest foole and Crepundio. Lives there anie such slowe
yce-braind beefe-witted gull, who by the riuel'd barke or
outward rynde of a tree will take vpon him to forespeak
how long it shall stand, what mischances of wormes, ca-
terpillers, boughs breaking, frost bitings, cattells rubbing
against, it shall haue? As absurd is it, by the external bran-
ched seames or furrowed wrinckles in a mans face or
hand, in particular or generall to coniecture and fore-
doome of his fate.

According to euerie ones labor or exercise, the palme
of his hand is wrythen and pleyted, and euerie daye al-
ters as he alters his employments or pastimes: wherefore
well may we collect, that he which hath a hand so braw-
ned and enter-lined, vseth such and such toyles or recre-
ations; but for the minde or disposition, we can no more
looke into through it, than wee can into a looking Glasse
through the wooden case thereof.

So also our faces, which sundrie times with surfets,
greefe, studie, or intemperaunce, are most deformedlye
weiked and crumpled; there is no more to bee gathered
by their sharpe embossed Ioyners anticke worke, or rag-
ged ouer-hangings or pit-falls; but that they haue beene
layd vp in flouens presse, and with miscarriage and mis-
gouernment are so fretted and galled.

My owne experience is but small, yet thus much I can
say by his warrantize, that those fatall brands of phisiog-
nomie which condemne men for fooles and for idiots,
and on the other side for trecherous circumuenterers and
false brothers, haue in a hundred men I know been vere-
fied in the contrarie.

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So *Socrates* (the wisest man of *Greece*) was censured by a wrinkle-wyzard for the lumpishest blockhead that euer went on two legs: whome though the Philosopher in pitie vouchsafed with a nyce distinction of Art and nature to rayse and recouer, when he was vtterly confounded with a hisse and a laughter, yet sure his insolent simplicity might lawfully haue su'd out his patent of exemption; for hee was a forlorne creature, both in discretion and wit-craft.

Will you haue the summe of all: some subtill humorist, to feede fantasticke heads with innouations and nouelties, first inuented this trifling childish glose vppon dreames and phisiognomie; wherein he stroue onely to boast himselfe of a pregnant probable conceipt beyonde philosophie or truth.

Let but anie man who is most conuersant in the superstition of dreames, reckon me one that hath hapned iust; and Ile set downe a hundred out of Histories, that haue perished to foolerie.

To come to late dayes; *Lewes* the xj. dreamt that he swam in blood on the toppe of the *Alpes*: which one Father *Robert* (a holy Hermit of his time) interpreted to be present death in his next warres against *Italy*: though hee liu'd and prosperd in all his enterprises a long whyle after,

So *Charles* the fifth sayling to the siege of *Tunis*, dreamt that the Citie met him on the sea like an Argosie, and ouerwhelmed his whole Nauie: when by *Cornelius Agrippa* the great Coniurer (who went along with him) it was expounded to be the ouerthrow of that famous expedition.

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pedition. And thereupon *Agrippa* offred the Emperor (if it pleased him) to blowe vp the Citie by Art Magicke in the ayre before his eyes, without anie farther icopardie of warre, or besieging. The Emperour vtterly refused it and said, Since it was Gods warres against an Infidel, he would neuer borrow aid of the diuell.

Some haue memorized, that *Agrippa* seeing his counsaile in that case reiected, and that the Emperour (notwithstanding his vnfortunate presage) was prosperous and succesfull, within few dayes after dyed franticke and desperate.

Alphonso King of *Naples* in like case, before the rumor of the French Kings comming into *Italy*, had a vision in the night presented vnto him of *Aeneas* ghoast hauing *Turnus* in chafe, & *Iuno Pronuba* comming betwixt them, and parting them; whereby hee gest that by marriage their iarring Kingdomes should be vnited: but far otherwise it fell out; for the French King came indeed, and he was drinen thereby into such a melancholy extasie, that he thought the verie fowles of the ayre would snatch his Crowne from him; and no bough or arbour that ouershadowd him, but enclosed him, and tooke him prisner; and that not so much but the stones of the street sought to iustle him out of his Throne.

These examples I alledge, to proue there is no certaintie in dreames; and that they are but according to our deuising and meditations in the day time.

I confesse the Saintes and Martirs of the Primitive Church had vnfallible dreames fore-running their ends, as *Policarpus* and other: but those especially proceeded

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from heauen, and not from anie vaporous dreggie parts of our blood or our braines.

For this cause the Turkes banish Learning from amongst them, because it is euerie daye setting men together by the eares, mouing straunge contentions and alterations, and making his professors faint hearted and effeminate. Much more requisite were it that out of our ciuill Christian Common-wealths we seuerely banish and exterminate those fabulous commentaries on toyish fantasies, which feare-benum & effeminate the harts of the stoutest, cause a man without any ground to be iealous of his owne friends and his kinsfolkes, and withdraw hym from the search and insight into more excellent things, to stand all his whole life sifting and winnowing dry rubbish chaffe, whose best bottomie quintessence prooues in the end but sandie grauell and cockle.

Molestations and cares inough, the ordinarie course of our life tythes of his owne accord vnto vs, though we seeke not a knot in a bulrush, or stiffe not our night pillowes with thistles to encrease our disturbance.

In our sleepe wee are agasted and terrified, with the disordered skirmishing and conflicting of our sensitiue faculties: yet with this terror and agastment cannot wee rest our selues satisfide, but we must pursue and hunt after a further feare in the recordation and too busie examining our paines ouer-passed.

Dreames in my minde if they haue anie premonstrances in them, the preparatiue feare of that they so premonstrate and denounce, is far worse than the mischief it selfe by them denounced and premonstrated.

So

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So there is no long sicknesse but is worse than death, for death is but a blowe and awaye, whereas sicknesse is like a Chancerie sute, which hangs two or thee yeare ere it can come to a iudgement.

O a consumption is worse than a *Capias ad Ligatum*, to nothing can I cōpare it better, thā to a repriue after aman is condemnd, or to a boy with his hoase about his heeles, ready to be whipt, to whom his master stands preaching a long time all law and no Gospel, ere he proceed to execution. Or rather it is as a man should be rosted to death, and melt away by little and little, whiles Phisitions lyke Cookes stand stuffing him out with hearbes, and basting him with this oyle and that sirrēp.

I am of the opinion, that to be famisht to death is farre better, for his paine in seauen or eight dayes is at an end, whereas he that is in a consumption, continues languishing manie yeares ere death haue mercie on him.

The next plague and the neereft that I know in affinitie to a consumption, is long depending hope fruitolously defeated, than which there is no greater miserie on earth: & so *per consequens* no men in earth more miserable than courtiers. It is a cowardly feare that is not resolute inough to despaire. It is like a pore hungerstarvd wretch at sea, who still in expectation of a good voyage, endures more miseries than Iob. He that writes this can tell, for he hath neuer had good voyage in his life but one, & that was to a fortunate blessed Iland, nere those pinacle rocks called the Needles. O it is a purified Continent, & a fertil plot fit to seat another Paradise, where or in no place the image of the ancient hospitalitie is to be found.

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While I liue I will praise it and extoll it, for the true magnificence and continued honourable bountie that I saw there.

Farre vnworthie am I to spend the least breath of commendation in the extolling so delightfull and pleasaunt a *Tempe*, or once to consecrate my inke with the excellent mention of the thrice noble and illustrious Chiefetaine, vnder whom it is flourishingly gouerned.

That rare ornament of our Countrey, learned Master *Camden*, whose desertfull name is vniuersally admyred throughout Christendome, in the last repolished Edition of his *Brittania*, hath most elaborate and exactly described the souereigne plenteous scituation of that Ile; as also the inestimable happines it inherites, it beeing patronizd and carefully protected by so heroicall and courageous a Commaunder.

Men that haue neuer tasted that full spring of his liberallitie, wherwith (in my most forsaken extremities) right graciously hee hath deigned to reuiue and refresh mee, may rashly (at first sight) implead me of flatterie, and not esteeme these my feruent tearmes as the necessary reparation of due debt, but words idly begotten with good looks, and in an ouer-ioyed humour of vaine hope slip from me by chance: but therein they shall shewe themselves too vniuilliniurious, both to my deuoted obseruant dutie, and the condigne deare purchased merite of his glorie.

Too base a ground is this, whereon to embroyder the rich storie of his eternall renowme; some longer lyued Tractate I reserue for the full blaze of his vertues, which
here

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here onely in the sparkes I decypher. Manie embers of encumbrances haue I at this time, which forbid the bright flame of my zeale to mount aloft as it would. Perforce I must breake from it, since other turbulent cares sit as now at the stearne of my inuention. Thus I conclude with this chance-medley Parenthesis, that whatsoever minutes intermission I haue of calmed content, or least respite to call my wits together, principall and immediate proceedeth from him.

Through him my tender wainscot Studie doore is deliuered from much assault and battrie : through him I looke into, and am lookt on in the world : from whence otherwise I were a wretched banished exile. Through him all my good (as by a conduit head) is conueighed vnto me ; and to him all my endeouours (like riuers) shall pay tribute as to the Ocean.

Did *Ouid* entitle *Carnus* a Noble-man of *Rome*, the onely constant friend hee had, in his vngratefull extrusion amongst the *Getae* : and writ to him thus,

Qui quod es id verè Care vocaris.

And in another Elegie,

O mihi post nullos Care memorande sodales?

Much more may I acknowledge all redundant prostrate vassailage to the royall descended Familie of the *Careys* : but for whom, my spirit long ere this had expyred, and my pen seru'd as a puniard to gall my owne hart.

Why doo I vse so much circumstance, and in a streame on which none but gnats and flies doo swimme, sound Fames trumpet like *Triton*, to call a number of foolish skiffes and light cock-boates to parley?

Feare

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Feare (if I be not deceiud) was the last pertinent matter I had vnder my displing; from which I feare I haue strayed beyond my limits: and yet feare hath no limits, for to hell and beyond hell, it sinkes downe and penetrates.

But this was my position, that the feare of anie expected euill, is worse than the euill it selfe; which by dyuers comparifons I confirmed.

Now to visions and apparitions againe, as fast as I can trudge.

The glasses of our sight (in the night) are like the perspective glasses one *Hostius* made in *Rome*, which represented the images of things farre greater than they were: each moate in the darke they make a monster, and euerie sleight glimmering a giant.

A solitarie man in his bed, is like a poore bed-red lazer lying by the high way side; vnto whose displaied wounds and sores a number of stinging flyes doo swarme for pastance and beuerage: his naked wounds are his inward hart-gripping woes, the waspes and flyes his idle wandering thoughts; who to that secret smarting paine he hath already, do adde a further sting of impatience, and new lanch his sleeping griefes and vexations.

Questionlesse this is an vnrefutable consequence, that the man who is mocked of his fortune; he that hath consumed his braines to compasse prosperitie, and meetes with no counteruaylement in hir likenesse, but hedge wine and leane mutton, and peraduenture some halfe eid good looks that can hardly be discerned from winking; this poore piteous perplexed miscreant either final-
lie

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lie despaire; or like a lank frost-bitten plant looſeth hys vigor or ſpirit by little and little: anie terror, the leaſt illuſion in the earth, is a *Cacodemon* vnto him. His ſoule hath left his bodie; for why, it is flying after theſe ayrie incorporeate Courtly promiſes, and glittering painted allurements, which when they vaniſh to nothing, it lykewiſe vaniſheth with them.

Exceſſiue ioy no leſſe hath his deſectiue and ioyleſſe operations, the ſpleene into water it melteth; ſo that except it be ſome momentarie bubbles of mirth, nothing it yeelds but a cloying ſurſet of repentance.

Diuerſ inſtances haue we of men, whom too much ſo- daine content and ouer-rauiſhed delight hath brought vntimely to their graues.

Four or ſine I haue read of, whom the very extremi- tie of laughter hath bereft of their lines: whereby I ga- ther, that euen ſuch another pernitiouſ ſweete, ſuperflu- ous mirth is to the ſenſe, laſt a ſurſet of honnie to a mans ſtomacke, than the which there is nothing more dange- rous.

Bee it as dangerous as it will, it cannot but be an eaſie kinde of death. It is like one that is ſtung with an *Aſp*, who in the miſt of his paine falls delighted aſleepe, and in that ſlaurie of ſlumber ſurrenders the ghoſt: where- as hee whom greefe vnderakes to bring to his end, hath his hart gnawed in ſunder by little & little with vultures, like *Prometheus*.

But this is nothing (you will obieſt) to our journeyes ende of apparitions. Yes, altogether: for of the over- ſwelling ſuperabundance of ioy and greefe, wee frame

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to our selues most of our melancholy dreames and visions.

There is an olde philosophicall common Prouerbe, *Unusquisque fingit fortunam sibi*; Euerie one shapes hys owne fortune as he lists. More aptly may it be said, Euerie one shapes his owne feares and fancies as he list.

In all points our brains are like the firmament, and exhale in euerie respect the like grosse mistempred vapors and meteors; of the more foeculent combustible ayrie matter whereof, affrighting formes and monstrous images innumerable are created: but of the slymie vnweeldier drossie part, dull melancholy or drousinnes.

And as the firmament is still moouing and working, so vncessant is the wheeling and rolling on of our braines; which euerie hower are tempring some newe peece of prodigie or other, and turmoyling, mixing and changing the course of our thoughts.

I write not this, for that I thinke there are no true apparitiōs or prodigies; but to shew how easily we may be flouted if we take not great heed, with our own anticke suppositions. I will tell you a strange tale tending to this nature: whether of true melancholy or true apparition, I will not take vpon me to determine.

It was my chance in Februarie last to be in the Countrey some threescore myle off from London; where a Gentleman of good worship and credit falling sicke, the verie second day of his lying downe, hee pretended to haue miraculous waking visions: which before I enter to describe, thus much I will informe ye by the way, that at the reporting of them he was in perfect memorie; nor
had

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had sicknes yet so tirannizd ouer him to make his tongue grow idle. A wise gratie sensible man he was euer reputed, and so approou'd himselfe in all his actions in his life time. This which I deliuer (with manie preparatiue protestations) to a great Man of this Land hee confidently avouched: beleue it or condemn it, as you shal see cause, for I leaue it to be censured indifferently.

The first day of his distemperature, he visibly saw (as he affirmed) al his chamber hung with silken nets and siluer hookes, the diuell (as it should seeme) comming thither a fishing; whereupon euerie Pater noster while he lookt whether in the nets he should be entangled, or with the hookes ensnared; with the nets he feard to be strangled or smothered, & with the hookes to haue his throat scracht out, and his flesh rent and mangled: at length, he knew not how they sodainly vanished, and the whole chamber was clered. Next a cōpanie of lusty sailers (euerie one a sharker or a swaggerer at the least) hauing made a braue voyage, came carousing and quaffing in large siluer kans to his helth. Fellowes they were that had good big pop mouths to crie Port a helme Saint George, and knew as well as the best what belongs to haling of bolings yare, and falling on the star-boord buttocke.

But to the issue of my tale: their drunken proffers he vtterly put by, and sayd hee highly scorned and detested both them and their hellish disguisings: which notwithstanding, they tost their cups to the skies, and reeled and staggered vp and downe the roome like a ship shaking in the winde.

After all they danst Luffie gallant, & a drunken Danish

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Lauall or two, and so departed. For the third course, rustina number of stately diuels, bringing in boystrous chests of inassie treasure betwixt the. As braue they were as Turkish Ianissaries, hauing their apparel all powdred with gold and pearle, and their armes as it were bemayled with rich chaynes and braceters; but faces far blacker than anie ball of Tobacco, great glaring eyes that had whole sheliues of Kentish oysters in them, and terrible wyde mouthes, whereof not one of them, but would well haue made a case for *Molenaar* great Gloabe of the world.

These louely youths and full of fauour, hauing stalkt vp and downe the iust measures of a sinkapace, opened one of the principall chests they brought, and out of it pluckt a Princely royall Tent, whose empearled shining canopie they quickly aduanced on hie, and with all artificiall magnificence adorned like a state: which performed, pompous *Lucifer* entred, imitating in goodly stature the huge picture of *Laocoon* at *Rome*: who sent vn- to him a gallant Embassadour, signifying thus much, that if hee would serue him, hee should haue all the rich treasure that he saw there, or anie farther wealth hee would desire.

The Gentleman returned this milde answer, that he knew not what he was, whether an Angell or a wicked fiend: and if an Angell, he was but his fellow seruant, and no otherwise to be serued or regarded; if a fiend or a diuell, hee had nothing to doe with him, for God had exalted and redeemed him aboue his desperate out-cast condition, and a strong faith he had to defie & withstand all

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all his iugling temptations. Hauing vttered these words, all the whole traine of them inuisibly auoyded, and hee neuer set eye on them after.

Then did ther for the third pageant present themselves vnto him, an intieigling troupe of naked Virgins, thrice more amiable and beautifull than the bright Vestals, that brought in *Augustus* Testament to the Senate, after hys decease: but no Vestall-like Ornament had they about them; for from top to toe bare despoyled they were, except some one or two of them that ware maskes before their faces, and had transparent azur'd lawne veyles before the chiefe iewell houses of their honors.

Such goodly lustfull Bonarobaes they were (by his report) as if anie sharpe eyd Painter had been there to peruse them, he might haue learned to exceed diuine *Michel Angelo* in the true boske of a naked, or curious *Tuns* in quicke life, whom the great masters of that Art do terme the sprightly old man.

Their haire they ware loose vnrowled about their shoulders, whose dangling amber trammells reaching downe beneath their knees, seemed to drop baulme on their delicious bodies; and euer as they moon'd too and fro, with their light windye wauings, wantonly to correct their exquisite mistresses.

Their daintie feete in their tender birdlike trippings, enameld (as it were) the dustie ground; and their odoriferous breath more perfumed the aire, than Ordinance would, that is charged with Amomum, Muske, Cyuet, and Amber-greece.

But to leaue amplifications, and proceed: those sweet

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bewitching naked maides, hauing maiestically paced about the chamber, to the end their naturall vnshelled shining mother pearle proportions might be more imprintingly apprehended, close to his bed-side modestly blushing they approched, & made impudent profer vnto him of theyr lasciuious embraces. He obstinately bent to withstand these their sinfull allurements no lesse than the former, bad them goe seek entertainment of hotter bloods, for he had not to satisfie them. A cold comfort was this to poore wenches no better cloathed, yet they hearing what to trust too, verie sorrowfully retyred, and shrunk away.

Lo in the fourth Act there sallied out a graue assembly of sober attyred Matrones, much like the Virgines of *Mario Magdalens* order in *Rome*, which vowe neuer to see man; or the chaste daughters of Saint *Philip*.

With no incontinent curtesie did they greete him, but tolde him, if so hee thought good they would praye for him.

Therupon, frō the beginning to the ending he vnfolded vnto them, how he had been mightely hanted with wicked illusions of late: but neuertheles, if he could be perswaded that they were Angels or Saintes, their inuocations could not hurt him; yea, he would adde his desire to their requestes, to make their prayers more penetrably enforcing.

Without further parley, vppon their knees they fell most deuoutly, and for halfe an hower neuer ceased extensively to intercessionate GOD for his speedie re-couerie.

Rising

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Rising vp agayne on the right hand of his bed, there appeared a cleare light, and with that he might perceiue a naked slender foote offering to steale betwixt the sheets in to him.

At which instant, entred a messenger from a Knight of great honour thereabouts, who sent him a most precious extract quintessence to drinke: which no sooner he tasted, but he thought hee saw all the fore-named Enterluders at once, hand ouer head leap, plunge, & drowne themselves in puddles and ditches hard by, and hee felt perfect ease.

But long it lasted not with him, for within foure howers after, hauing not fully settled his estate in order, hee grewe to trifling dotage and rauing dyde within two daies following.

God is my witnesse, in all this relation, I borrowe no essential part from stretcht out inuention, nor haue I one iot abuse my informations; onely for the recreation of my Readers, whom loath to tyre with a course homespunne tale, that should dull them worse than Holland cheese, heere and there I welt and garde it with allusine exornations & comparisons: and yet me thinks it comes off too goutie and lumbring.

Bee it as it will, it is lyke to haue no more allowance of English for mee. If the world will giue it anie allowance of truth, so it is: For then I hope my excuse is alreadye lawfullye customed and authorized; since Truth is euer drawne and painted naked,
and

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and I haue leathier but a leathren patcht cloake at most to keepe her from the cold: that is, that she come not off too lamely and coldly.

Vpon the accidentall occasion of this dreame or apparition, (call or miscall it what you will, for it is yours as freely as anie wast paper that euer you had in your liues) was this Pamphlet (no bigger than an old Preface) speedily borcht vp and compyled.

Are there anie doubts which remaine in your mynde vndigested, as touching this incredible Narration I haue vnfolded? Well, doubt you not, but I am milde and tractable, and will resolue you in what I may.

First, the house where this Gentleman dwelt, stood in a low marish ground, almost as rotten a Clymate as the Lowe Countreyes; where their mystie ayre is as thicke as mould butter, and the deaw lyes like froathie barme on the ground.

It was noted ouer and besides to haue been an vluclie house to all his predecessors, scituate in a quarter not altogether exempted from witches.

The abrupt falling into his sicknesse was suspitious, proceeding from no apparant surfet or misdiet. The outrageous tyrannie of it in so short a time, bred thrice more admiration and wonder, and his sodaine death incontinent ensuing vppon that his disclosed dreame or vision, might seeme some probable reason to confirme it, since none haue such palpable dreames or visions, but die presently after.

The like to this was Master Allingtons vision in the beginning of her Maiesties raigne; than the which there is nothing

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nothing more ordinarilie bruted. Through Greeke and Romane common-places to this purport I could runne, if I were disposed to vaunt my selfe like a ridiculous Pedant, of deepe reading in *Fulgosius*, *Licosthenes*, and *Valerius*.

Goe no farther than the Court, and they will tell you of a mightie worthie man of this Land; who riding in his Coatch from London to his house, was all the waye haunted with a couple of Hogges, who followed him close, and doo what his men could they might not drive them from him: wherefore at night hee caused them to be shut vp in a barne, and commanded milke to be giuen them; the barne dore was lockt, and the key safely kept, yet were they gone by morning, and no man knew how.

A number of men there be yet liuing, who haue been haunted by their wiues after their death, about forswearing themselues, and vndooing their children, of whom they promised to be carefull fathers: whereof I can gather no reason but this, that Women are borne to torment a man both aliue and dead.

I haue heard of others likewise, that beside these night terrors, haue been (for whole months together whether soeuer they went or rid) pursued by weles and rats, and oftentimes with squirrels and hares; that in the traueling of three hundred myle, haue still wayted on their horse heeles.

But those are onely the exploytes and stratagems of witches, which may well astonish a little at first sight, but if a man haue the least heart or spirite to with-stand one fierce blast of their brauadoes, he shall see them shrink

H

faster

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faster than Northren cloath, and outstrip time in dastardly flight.

Fie, fie, was euer poore fellow so farre benighted in an old wiues tale of diuells and vrchins. Out vpon it, I am wearie of it, for it hath caused such a thicke fulsome Serena to descend on my braine, that now my penne makes blots as broad as a furd stomacher, and my muse inspyres me to put out my candle and goe to bed: and yet I wyll not neyther, till after all these nights reuells, I haue solemnly bid you good night: as much to saye, as tell you how you shall haue a good night, and sleep quietly without affrightment and annoyance.

First and formost drinke moderately, and dice and drabbe not away your money prodigally, and then forswear your selues to borrow more.

You that be pore mens children, know your own fathers; & though you can shift & cheate your selues into good cloathes here about Towne, yet bow your knees to their leathern bagges and russet coates, that they may blesse you from the ambition of Tiburne.

You that beare the name of souldiers, and liue baselie swaggering in euerie ale-house, hauing no other exhibition but from harlots and strumpets, seeke some new trade, and leaue whoring and quarrelling, least besides the nightly guilt of your owne banquirout consciences, Bridewell or Newgate prooue the ende of your cauleering.

You, whosoever or wheresoever you be, that liue by spoyling and over-reaching yong Gentlemen, and make but a sport to deride their simplicities to their vndoing,

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to you the Night at one time or other will proue terrible, except you soorthwith thinke on restitution: or if you haue not your Night in this world, you will haue it in hell.

You that are married and haue wiues of your owne, and yet hold too nere friendship with your neighbours; set vp your rests, that the Night will be an ill neighbour to your rest, and that you shall haue as little peace of minde as the rest. Therefore was *Troy* burnt by night, because *Paris* by night prostituted *Helena*, and wrought such treason to Prince *Menelaus*.

You that are Macheuilian vaine scoles, and thinke it no wit or pollicie but to vowe and protest what you neuer meane, that trauell for nothing els but to learne the vices of other countries, and disfigure the ill English faces that God hath given you with Tuscan glickes and apish trickes; the night is for you with a blacke faunt or a matachine, except you presently turne and conuert to the simplicitie you were borne too.

You that can cast a man into an Italian ague when you list, and imitate with your diet drinckes any disease or infirmitie, the night likewise hath an infernall to act before yee.

Traitors that by night meete and consult how to walke in the day vndiscovered, & thinke those words of Christ vainly spoken, *There is nothing done in secret but shall be revealed and laid open*: to you no lesse the night shall be as a night owle to vex and torment you.

And finallie, O you Iudges and Magistrates, if there bee anye amongst you, that doo wrest all the Lawe

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into their owne hands, by drawing and receyuing euery mans money into their hands, and making newe golden lawes of their owne, which no Prince nor Parliament euer dreamed of; that looke as iust as Iehouah by daye, enthronizing graue zeale and religion on the eleuated whites of their eyes, when by night corrupt gifts and rewards rush in at their gates in whole Armies, like Northern Carriers comming to their Inne; that in steede of their bookes turne over their bribes, for the deciding of causes, adiudging him the best right, that brings the richest present vnto them. If anie such there be I say, as in our Common-wealth I know none, but haue read of in other States, let them looke to haue a number of vnwelcome Clients of their owne accusing thoughts and imaginations, that will betray them in the night to euery idle feare and illusion.

Therefore are the terrors of the night more than of the day, because the sinnes of the night surmount the sinnes of the day.

By night time came the Deluge ouer the face of the whole earth; by night time *Iudas* betrayed Christ; *Tarquinius* rauisht *Lucretia*.

When anie Poet would describe a horrible Tragicall accident; to adde the more probabilitie & credence vnto it, he finally beginneth to tell, how it was darke night when it was done, and cheerfull daylight had quite abandoned the firmament.

Hence it is, that sinne generally throughout the scripture is called the workes of darknesse; for neuer is the diuell so busie as then, and then he thinkes he may as well
vndisco-

OF THE NIGHT.

vndiscouered walke abroad, as homicides and outlawes.

Had we no more Religion than we might deriue from heathen fables; me thinkes those dolefull Querristers of the night, the Scritch-owle, the Nightingale, and croking Frogs, might ouerawe vs from anie insolent transgression at that time. The first for her lauish blabbing of forbidden secrets, being for euer ordayned to be a blabbe of ill newes and misfortune, still is crying out in our eares, that we are mortall, and must die: the second puts vs in minde of the end and punishment of lust & rauishment; and the third and last, that we are but slyme & mud, such as those watric creatures are bred of: and therefore why should we delight to adde more to our slyme & corruption, by extraordinarie surfets and drunkennes.

But these are nothing neither in comparison: for hee whom in the day heauen cannot exhale, the night will neuer helpe: she onely pleading for her old grandmother hell, as well as the day for heauen.

Thus I shut vp my Treatise abruptly, that hee who in the day doth not good woorkes inough to answere the obiections of the night, will hardly aunswere at the daye of iudgement.

FINIS.